anything. New York produces more hops than any other American state.

While the airship races are in progress the wise spectator will stand from under.

Striking bell boys in New York are kicking on their meals, an infringement on the prerogative of the pa-

Does anyone still imagine that wealth guarantees the happiness of homes? If so, let him read the news a few years.

It will soon be time for Uncle Mark Twain to exchange that winter white suit for a summer fur overcoat. It pays to advertise.

Henry James says he never heard an American woman say "thank you." passed. Then, doubtless, Henry never earned that little reward.

According to a physician, an ugly nose indicates a large brain. Not necessarily. It may indicate lack of skill behind the bat.

Probably that Wabash minister who has dedicated his seven hundredth to you and to me." church has not had time to notice the alleged decline in religion.

worry for fear the cherries this year won't be ripe as soon as usual. The next king of Spain will be for tunate in taking hold of a government

that has begun to think about the future instead of dwelling in the What a sad waste of money the sub marine boats would have represented

if it had been discovered at this late date that their crews could not live Having tried the whipping post. Baltimore does not like it. There are very few cities in the country whose

to demand such a remedy. Sure enough, there are strained relations among the little republics of Central America. If one of them speaks above a whisper an the rest of them jingle the burglar alarm.

social conditions are so desperate as

Farmers who were mad because they could not get cars to haul their wheat to market are glad now that they were compelled to keep it till the price went sky-rocketing.

In 1897 the Greek emigrants to the United States numbered only 57, For the three years 1903-4-5 the total was 36,000, and for the fiscal year 1906 the number had risen to 23,000.

The British barmaids will next proceed to storm the house of commons for their preservation. The chances are that they will be less fervently re sisted than were the suffragettes.

Mauser riffes have been made by their inventor much more deadly than before. Possibly he has been grieving over what they didn't do to the Americans during the war with Spain.

St. Paul doubtless requires the women to keep silent in the churches so that there might be one spot where the man might keep his vocal powers from being eliminated through dis-

If Editor Stead can secure peace by his lessons to me. persuading American young men to raise \$1,000,000, his method must be credited with being less expensive by far than the old-fashioned method of fighting for it.

One of our cities is cleaner than it used to be. On the waste-barrels which stand on the streets is painted, instead of the bald injunction, "Throw rubbish here," a winning request, "Please help us to keep the city clean." Citizens have been seen to read that sign and walk back half a block to pick up a banana skin.

Most people are not familiar with the sight of a woman smoking a cigar, but the old Indiana woman whose smoking offended the guardians of the St. Louis Union railway station was probably not far wrong in saying that a woman looks better with a cigar in her mouth than when she is chewing gum. Certainly she could not look much worse.

The American government has been keeping house for Cuba while the mistress of the house was sick. Now that the temporary caretaker is preparing to leave, it has been decided that Cuba will have to pay the expenses of the American occupation. Since Cuba is poor, however, there will be no unneighborly haste in collecting the bill, which will amount to \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000.

Wonder, Nev., wants a sky pilot who is handy with a gun. Where is ty who used to preach, shave, cut hair, on my nerves severely. shampoo, guarantee to raise a crop on bald heads, talk from both sides of his mouth at one and the same time "I want you to put a notice of the following, sore and shorn. I suppose and occasionally bound into the squared circle, jabbing, punching, upper- ald." cutting, side-stepping and saying worldly-yea, carnal-things under his breath until roughly jolted into dreamland? He should take his professional kit and hike for Wonder, because the call is for just that sort of a fighting parson.

Women, according to the decision of a Cleveland lady who has investigated the matter, can never be the equals of men as long as they wear fine clothes. There are plenty of men who will gladly do all they can to assist in spreading this doctrine.

W. T. Stead does not go in very strongly for epigrams. They make attractive reading, but are not sufficiently expansive for the purposes of an editor who enjoys Mr. Stead's deserved reputation as a voluminous producer of copy.



By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST He

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CHAPTER XXI-Continued. hour when she could defy me had ing and discussing."

me to get at least a hint of what I true it was. would do, if goaded to it. Hate is "Why don't you ease down, Black- from me and began to murmur, We don't know whether it is true of not that the robins are beginning to terrible, Anita, but love can be more lock?" he went on. "Everything's I raised my voice slightly as I went terrible."

> had evidently been listening for the know of a thing that can prevent Company wishes none such in its plan on the not unwarranted assump elevator; the door opened without my you." ringing, and there he was, bowing with that regard for "appearances" enterprises of Blacklock and Com- vesting public, and we are stronger certainties was to put myself among that training had made instinctive. In the center of my-our-drawingroom table was a mass of fresh white roses. "Where did you get 'em?" I asked him, in an aside.

"The elevator boy's brother, sir," he replied, "works in the florist's shop just across the street, next to the church. He happened to be down stairs when I got your message, sir. So I was able to get a few flowers. I'm sorry, sir, I hadn't a little more time.

"You've done noble," said I, and I shook hands with him warmly.

Anita was greeting those flowers as if they were a friend suddenly appearing in a time of need. She turned now and beamed on Sanders. "Thank you, she said; "thank you." And Sanders was hers.

"Anything I can do-ma'am-eir?" asked Sanders. "Nothing-except send my maid as

soon as she comes," she replied. "I shan't need you," said I. "Mr. Monson is still here," he said,

lingering. "Shall I send him away, sir, or do you wish to see him?" "I'll speak to him myself in a moment, I answered.

When Sanders was gone, she seated herself and absently played with the buttons of her glove.

"Shall I bring Monson?" I asked. 'You know, he's my-factotum."

"I do not wish to see him," she answered. . "You do not like him?"

After a brief hesitation she an swered, "No." Not for worlds would she just then have admitted, even to herself, that the cause of her dislike was her knowledge of his habit of tattling, with suitable embroideries,

I restrained a strong impulse to ask her why, for instinct told me she had some especial reason that somehow concerned me. I said merely: Then I shall get rid of him."

"Not on my account," she replied Indifferently. "I care nothing about him one way or the other." "He goes at the end of his month,"

said I. She was now taking off her gloves. This room and the two leading out floundering like a caught fish in a Again I looked from coward to cow- rived in the midst of a tempest of un-

there." she did not intend to speak.

formal call. She did not answer. I left the

room, closing the door behind me. I paused an instant, heard the key click stumbles as it runs with the pack. in the lock. And I burned in a hot flush of shame that she should be known? "You've had to cut deep," said I to myself. "But the wounds'll heal, though it may take long-very

wholly downcast. I joined Monson in my little smoking-room. "Congratulate you," he I. "I must work now." began, with his nasty, supercilious

"Thanks," I replied curtly, paying no attention to his outstretched hand. marriage in to-morrow morning's Her-

name-place, and so on," said he. "Unnecessary," I answered. "Just our names and the date-that's all. and it'll be too late if you delay."

"Give me the facts-clergyman's

With an irritating show of deith eration he lit a fresh cigarette before setting out. I heard her maid come. After about an hour I went into the hall-no light through the transoms of her suite. I returned to my own part of the flat and went to bed in the spare room to which Sanders had moved my personal belongings. That day which began in disasterin what a blaze of triumph it had ended! I slept with good conscience.

I had earned sleep. XXII.

"SHE HAS CHOSEN!" Joe got to the office rather later

told him I was already there, but he step up from the floor of the main heavily expensive; but when one is "Do not put me to the test," I wouldn't believe it until he had come room. I looked all round until I had poor the reputation of being rich can pleaded. Then I added what I knew into my private den and with his own met each pair of angry eyes. They be made a wealth-giving asset. to be true: "But you will not. You eyes had seen me. "Well I'm jig- say I can give my face an expression | Even as I was reading these fables know it would take some one stronger gered!" said he. "It seems to have that is anything but agreeable; such of my millions, there lay on the desk than your uncle, stronger than your made less impression on you than it talent as I have in that direction I before me a statement of the exact parents, to swerve me from what I did on us. My missus and the little exerted then. The instant I appeared posture of my affairs—a memoranbelieve right for you and for me." I un wouldn't let me go to bed till after a silence fell; but I waited until the dum made by myself for my own eyes,

A long, long silence, the electric that Joe, like most men, was as full machine guns will open up in two min- My chief asset, indeed my only asset speeding southward under the arch- of gossip and as eager for it as a utes by the watch: "Gentlemen, in that measured up toward my debts, ing trees of the West Drive. I re- convalescent old maid, and that, who- the effort to counteract my warning was my Coal stocks, those brought member it was as we skirted the low- ever might have been the first at his to the public, the Textile crowd rock- and those contracted for; and, while er end of the Mall that she said even- house to make the break for bed, eted the stock yesterday. Those who their par value far exceeded my lialy: "You have made me hate you he was the last to leave off talking. heeded my warning and sold got ex- bilities, they had to appear in my so that it terrifies me. I am afraid But the chief reason for my laugh was cellent prices. Those who did not memorandum at their actual market of the consequences that must come that, just before he came in on me, should sell to-day. Not even the value on that day. I looked at the I was almost pinching myself to see powerful interests behind Textile calendar—seventeen days until the "And well you may be," I answered whether I was dreaming it all, and can long maintain yesterday's prices." reorganization scheme would be angently. "For you've seen enough of he had made me feel how vividly A wave of restlessness passed over nounced, only seventeen days!

At the Willoughby she let me help end of it, and I suppose your end, are the only people who were hurt. her descend from the electric, waited too-was never better, never growing Those who sold what they didn't have not to indulge in a hope, especially until I sent it away, walked beside me so fast. You could go off for a week are paying for their folly. I have no when one has only it between him into the building. My man, Sanders, or two, just as well as not. I don't sympathy for them. Blacklock and and the pit." And I proceeded to

low. She acknowledged his welcome did I let him know about the larger in business only for the bona fide in- 1? To put it among the future's un-

of the average human being, don't first article my eye chanced upon take his reputation or his wife; just was a mere wordy elaboration of the cause him to lose money. There brief and vague announcement Monwere among my speculating custom- son had put in the Herald. Later ers many with the even-tenored sport- came an interview with old Ellersly. ing instinct. These were bearing "Not at all mysterious," he had said their losses with philosophy-none of to the reporters. "Mr. Blacklock them had swooped on me. Of the found he would have to go abroad perhaps three hundred who had come on business soon-he didn't know to ease their anguish by tongue-lash- just when. On the spur of the moing me, every one was a bad loser ment they decided to marry." A and was mad through and through- good enough story, and I confirmed those who had lost a few hundred dol- it when I admitted the reporters. I lars were as infuriated as those read their estimates of my fortune whom my misleading tip had cost and of Anita's with rather bitter thousands and tens of thousands; amusement-she whose father was those whom I had helped to win all living from hand to mouth; I who they had in the world were more could not have emerged from a forced savage than those new to my follow- settlement with enough to enable me

had no fear for "to-morrow." The two. They sat on and on, question- last pair of claws drew in. Then I and to be burned as soon as I massaid, in the quiet tone the army officer tered it. On the face of the figures I laughed-partly because I knew uses when he tells the mob that the the balance against me was appalling. the crowd. Many shifted their eyes



"I TOOK MY STAND IN THE DOOR- WAY."

"Before your maid comes," I went on, pany. I could have spoken a dezen with that public to-day than we have on steel. "We were just going," said "let me explain about the apartment, words, and he would have been ever been."

a trip."

"Yes-it was sudden, wasn't it?" reputation than I had. said Joe, curiously twitching his nose long." And I went on my way, not like a dog's at scent of a rabbit, lety, as you may imagine, the early tious for her will. "How did it happen?"

"Oh, I'll tell you sometime," replied

And work a-plenty there was. Beegrams from our out-of-town customers and our agents; and soon my anteroom was crowded with my local a score or more of the habitual heavy plungers on my tips were ruined and hundreds of others were thousands and tens of thousands out of pocket. "Do you want me to talk to these people?" inquired Joe, with the kindly You'd better step lively. It's late, intention of giving me a chance to shift the unpleasant duty to him.

"Certainly not," said I. "When the place is jammed, let me know. I'll jack 'em up."

to talk of using my "language"—he handled it, and it is immortal. would have crawled from the Battery to Harlem to keep me from using it trated in history, and it is being illus- and mosque; and Greek, finest of all on him. So he silently left me alone, trated every day by one of the most languages, richest in meaning, in

these people."

of it are yours. My own suite is on basket. There are men-a very few ard of that mob, changed from three common fury. the other side of our private hall -who work more swiftly and more bundred strong to three hundred surely when they know they're on the weak. Then I bowed and withdrew, visit," protested I, with elaborate po-She colored high, paled. I saw that brink of ruin; but not Joe. One leaving them to mutter and disperse. liteness. To myself I was assuming glimpse of our real National Coal ac I felt well content with the trend of that they had come to "make up and I stood awkwardly, waiting for count, and all my power over him events-I who wished to impress the be friends -and resume their places

something further to come into my couldn't have kept him from showing public and the financiers that I had at the trough, shaky, he must be strong indeed to to define my new course? And as neither made pretense of saying good-

editions of the afternoon papers. The

to keep a trap. Still, when one is I took my stand in the doorway, a rich, the reputation of being rich is

Less than three business weeks.

sailing safer and smoother seas than smooth. The business-at least, my on: "The speculators, the gamblers, I had ever known. "To indulge in vague hopes is bad," thought I, "but following, and seizes every opportion that my Coal hope was a present And he honestly thought it, so little tunity to weed them out. We are reality. Indeed, what alternative had the utterly ruined. Using as collateral the Coal stocks I had bought outright, I borrowed more money, and with it went still deeper into the Coal venture. Everything or nothing! -since the chances in my favor were a thousand, to practically none against me. Everything or nothing!-since only by taking everything could I

possibly save anything at all. Home! For the firist time since ! was a squat little slip of a shaver the world had a personal meaning for me. Perhaps, if the only other home of mine had been less uninviting, 1 should not have looked forward with such high beating of the heart to that cold home Anita was making for me. No, I withdraw that. It is fellows like me, to whom kindly looks and unbought attentions are as unfamiliar as flowers to the Arctic-it is men like me that appreciate and treasure and warm up under the faintest show or shadowy suggestion of the sunshine of sentiment. I'd be a little ashamed to say how much money I handed out to beggars and street

As my electric drew up at the Willoughby's, a carriage backed to make room for it. I recognized the horses and the coachman and the crest. "How long has Mrs. Ellersly been

with my wife?" I asked the elevator boy, as he was taking me up. "About half an hour, sir," he answered. "But Mr. Ellersley-I took facts. up his card before lunch, and he's still there."

Instead of using my key, I rang the bell, and when Sanders opened, I said: "Is Mrs. Blacklock in?" in a voice loud enough to penetrate to the drawing-room.

As I had hoped. Anita appeared. Her dress told me that her trunks had come-she had sent for her trunks! "Mother and father are here," said she, without looking at me. I followed her into the drawingroom and, for the benefit of the servants, Mr. and Mrs. Ellersly and I greeted each other courteously, though Mrs. Ellersly's eyes and mine met in a glance like the flash of steel she, and then I felt that I had ar-

"You must stop and make me a

own head. "Good night," said I fi- the whole Street that Blacklock and broken with speculation and specula- She was moving toward the door, nally, as if I were taking leave of a Company was shaky. And whenever tors, could I have had a better than the old man in her wake. Neither of the Street begins to think a man is this unexpected opportunity sharply them offered to shake hands with me; escape the fate of the wolf that Textiles, unsupported, fell toward the by to Anita, standing by the window close of the day, my content rose to- like a pillar of ice. I had closed the "No holiday at present, Joe," was ward my normal high spirits. There drawing-room door behind me, as 1 my reply to his suggestion. "Per- was no whisper in the Street that I entered. I was about to open it for thinking thus basely of me-and with haps the second week in July; but was in trouble; on the contrary, the them when I was restrained by what good cause. How could she know, our marriage was so sudden that we idea was gaining ground that I had I saw working in the old woman's how appreciate even if she had haven't had the time to get ready for really long ceased to be a stock face. She had set her will on esgambler and deserved a much better caping from my loathed presence without a "scene;" but her rage at hav-I searched with a good deal of anx- ing been outgeneraled was too frac-

(To be Continued.)

the ministerial gent of this community grin, which of late had been getting fore me rose a sheaf of clamorous tel-

ern Demand for Homely Language.

perhaps stained with daily use, rather homely, and it survives. than the fine thing, the great and the All the smooth an beautiful and per-

All Other Tongues Give Way to Mod- | human speech; a language that has no system of spelling, that is unspellable, that is harsh, is supplanting the From the Columbia State.-By languages of people that outnumber 'homely" we here mean partaking of the English speakers as four to one, the nature of home, and not plain or is driving German from the chancelugly. Wordsworth thus speaks of leries. It seems vain to devise new the homely beauty of the good old tongues to render intercourse more cause." So often in life we find that facile; they can make no inroads upit is the homely, the thing soiled and on our homely English speech. It is

high thing, that endures. Why? Be- fect languages pass away. The excause it is humanized; its very stains quisite idiom of Iran, or ancient Perrevealing to all that it is fit for daily sia, has lost its tongue; Arabic, the It made Joe uneasy for me even use. Affection has touched it, love has most elastic and, in many respects, the most wonderful of all languages, This principle has often been illus- is passing swiftly from desert and tent Toward ten o'clock, my boy came remarkable phenomena in all history- fruits, is spoken in a decadent dialect in and said: "Mr. Ball thinks it's the endurance of a language apparent by a secadent people. The hard, about time for you to see some of ly the least fitted to survive of all the rough languages that grate the tongue widely spoken tongues of the human like a file, that would have made Quin-I went into the main room, where race. We see that in Japan, in China, tilian stare and gasp, these have some the tickers and blackboards were. in India, in France, in Germany- chance of survival, and of these the As I approached through my outer throughout the world-people are English is the most uncouth and chaoffice I could hear the noise the crowd learning English. The language that otic. It will, therefore, endure and I was making-as they cursed me. If has no grammar, only a mass of ex- may yet become the speech of the what reval the next morning. They you want to rile the true inmost soul ceptions to every rule and principle of whole civilized world.

WON FURLOUGH FOR JEEMS.

Artless Appeal That Touched the Heart or Jefferson Davis.

Humor lightens everything, even grim war. Jefferson Davis, with all the weight of a losing cause on his shoulders, could yet spare time to appreciate and respond to an artless appeal. The incident is related by Capt. Sutherland. Among the numerous papers received by the confederate president, the following turned up one

"Dear Mr. President-1 want you to let Jeems C. of Co. onth, 5th South Carolina Regiment, come home and get married. Jeems is willin', but Jeems Capt'in he ain't willin'. Now when we all are willin' 'cept Jeems Capt'in, I think you might let up and let Jeems come. I'll make him go straight back when he's done got married and fight hard as ever. "Your affectionate friend," and so

Mrs. Davis, telling the story, adds that Mr. Davis wrote his directions in

regard to the matter on the back of

the letter. They were: "Let Jeems go."-Youth's Compan-

Memento for President Diaz.

With a simple but impressive ceremony President Diaz was presented with the military painting portraying the action of his command in the battle of Puebla against the French forces in the war of the invasion. The painting, which was the work of the artist Francisco de P. Mendoza, a professor in the national school of fine arts and of the military college, was and I should be out of the storm and executed at the request of the governors of 12 Mexican states, and was presented as a personal gift to the chief magistrate. The painting represents Gen. Diaz in action in the glorious battle which won fame for the Mexican forces, and at the moment when the forces under the direct command of Gen. Diaz saved the day. -Mexican Herald.

> Our Queer Sense of Humor. Americans have a strange sense of humor, don't you know," began the Englishman. "The othah day, for example, I went into a restaurant with all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, a friend and he awsked for sinkahs. I was surprised to see them bring him three biscuit of some sort or othah Again at anothah time I dined with him at a table d'hote cafe. He said to the waiter, Bring us a couple of bottles of pink ink.' What the waiter brought him, don't you know, was two bottles of red wine. "Really, it is very strange, the

American sense of humor. You catch onto my meaning?"-N. Y. Press.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This troubie can be entirely overcome by using gamins that day. I had a home to Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

The Business Instinct.

A party of tourists were visiting the ancient landmarks of England, according to a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, and their guide was supplying them with valuable historic

"This tower." he remarked, "goes back to William the Conqueror." "Why, what's the matter?" inquired

How's This?

tory?"

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo. O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Waltino, Kinnan & Marxin.

Wholesale Pringglists, Toledo. O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Textinonials sent free. Price 15 cents per bottle. Sold by all Pringglists.

Take Hall's Family Pilis for constipation.

Amendment Not Accepted.

Mrs. Jagaway-I wish I knew where

my husband was. Mrs. Kawler-You mean, I presume that you wish you knew where your husband is? Mrs. Jagaway-No, I don't. I know

where he is. He's up in his room, sleeping off a headache. Glass mirrors were known in A. D. 23, but the art of making them was

lost and not recovered until 1300 in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many

smokers prefer them to 10e cigars. Y dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Even wisdom may be only skin

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S **VEGETABLE** COMPOUND

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness

Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. Records show that it has cured

more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing

pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use. It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility: also, Dizziness, Faintness Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs Pinkham, Lynn, Mass, for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

AFRAID OF PARALYSIS

A NERVOUS SUFFERER CURED

BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS. The Medicine That Makes Rich, Red

Blood and Performs Wonders as a Tonic for the Nerves. Why are nervous people invariably

pale people? The answer to that question explains why a remedy that acts on the blood

can care nervous troubles. It explains why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are also for nervous

It is because of the intimate relation between the red corpuscles in the blood and the health of the nerves. The nervous system receives its nourishment through the blood. Let the blood become thin, weak and colorless and the nerves are starved-the victim is started on the road that leads to nervous wreck. Nervous people are pale people-but the pallor comes first. Enrich the blood and the nerves are stimulated and toned up to do their part of the work of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make red blood and transform nervous, irritable, ailing people into strong, energetic, forceful men and women.

Mrs. Harriet E. Porter, of 20 Liberty

avenue, South Medford, Mass., says:
"I had never been well from childhood and a few years ago I began to have dizzy spells. At such times I could not walk straight. I was afraid of paralysis and was on the verge of nervous prostration. Then neuralgia set in and affected the side of my face. The pains in my forchead were excruciating and my heart pained me so that my doctor feared neuralgia of the heart. I tried several different kinds of treatment but they did me no good.

"One day my son brought me some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I found that they strengthened my nerves. I took several boxes and felt better in every way. There were no more dizzy attacks, the neuralgia left me and I have been a well woman ever since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable in anamia, rheumatism, after-effects of the grip and fevers and in sick headaches, nervousness, neuralgia, and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia.

Our booklet "Nervous Disorders, a Method of Home Treatment" will be sent free on request to anyone interested.
Write for it today.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by

on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y

The worst thing about common sense is that it is so unfashionable,

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. lidren teething, softens the gums, reduces in-ation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle.

A broad-minded man never loses any sleep because another man's opinions fail to agree with his own.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Good Charger.

Client-Didn't you make a mistake in going into law instead of the army? Lawyer-Why? Client-By the way you charge,

there would be little left of the enemy. With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods,

and it will be a positive pleasure to

use a Starch that does not stick to the

iron.

Corroborative Evidence. "Are you engaged?" asked the young one of his listeners. "Isn't it satisfacman, thinking he had noted a lack of welcome. "Yes," replied the girl, "but for this evening only. There's my engagement ring now," she added, as the electric doorbell sounded.





